The Tinker Manifesto

In the beginning was life. It is yet unknown why the universe sprung into being, and it is yet unknown how atoms formed living things. Once life began, the mechanism of evolution began, and this initiated the process that lead up to us. There was never a moment where we went from animal to man. We are, in fact, still animals. I do think that man is the crown above all the animals because I am a man and it is the script the universe has given me. From the big bang to the dawn of man, natural causes have spurred the creation of my genetic code, along with everything else, which has thus spurned my mind, and my mind is completely made up that my duty is to man above all the other creatures. I hate subjectivity, but in the ultimate analysis of morality, it is inevitable. There are many besides me who would choose to serve gods instead of man. The religions are fortunate in that serving god always results in the ideal fulfilment of the believer's soul, and thus a believer never has to choose whom to serve.

There have been a great many heroes and villains who have brought the world to the point where it is today, but the majority of change happened through regular people like you and me. People who grew up, worked, strived, and then died, and were never considered nor remembered again. When I read the history of man I am struck with wonder; mostly by the innovators and the politicians, because they accomplished unbelievable amounts of progress, and most of the time never observed the full fruits of their labors. It is like a man who plants trees at a home he is abandoning, leaving gifts to successors he does not know and who know nothing of him. What an admirable quality! I am writing this book to everyone, but most of all to the regular man such as I, who feels the longing in his heart for something greater. I have foregone many of the pursuits of life to fully dedicate myself to the one pursuit of being on the same team as innovators and politicians, and I hope that I am a net positive on the story of human history. Even if it is only my son who shall ever read these lines, this will be reward enough for me, because I love him and my heart yearns to help him. And I also love the reader like a son. I have dedicated myself fully to the exploration of the meaning of life and have never satiated myself with hallucinations or platitudes. In other words, life is not led by God or by “helping other people.”

Many readers will be driven sick by the preceding paragraph. As they should be. Man is not an animal who flourishes upon the truth. He is an animal who flourishes upon truth in his external mapping of the world, but illusion and

mysticism in his own internal conduct. I can, and actually I have, published an entire book dedicated to the fantasies modern man lives by, and I defend them, both personally and socially, as very useful tools. I have realized though, that I cannot analyze and understand the world with lies, however nice and helpful they may be to a happy life, and so I have given up the perks of illusion so that I may best help the reader.

The reader and I may now look out upon the world and ask the question: how should I live my life? I promise the reader that by the end of this book, they will with absolute certainty be able to shrug off the manipulative folks that demand a certain way of living, and they will with absolute certainty be able to accept such manipulative folks if they so choose. All of it will be reasonable. All of it will be sound. I will write nothing which for the purpose of making myself look good. I will write nothing which is grounded on the idiosyncratic impulses of my heart. I will tell the truth. I will tell it imperfectly, because no one knows the truth perfectly, but I will tell it in such a spirit that the reader knows I miss stepped out of ignorance, and as they have acquired sharper wit or better information than I, they may correct my mistakes knowing that everything following was written in good faith.

Although commonsense, there is not one creature in the observable universe who could uphold this manifesto, but I firmly believe all creatures who write should aspire to it.